**Expressional Fictional Story:**

**What am I?**

When I was born, like everyone here, I was born for a purpose. I had a reason to live and become a useful part of society. I may look like someone you’ve seen before, but I am unique and don’t tell me otherwise. I have my own story and I have my own experience which is different everyone else. But what we all have do have one thing in common, we have been left behind. We have been left here because we are no long believed to be useful. What am I? I am wheel at a dump site, what did you think I was?

I am simply a rubber wheel, but there are many people out there in the real world that is having the same experience. The difference between me and my friends here is that, our story is fictional. There are people in the real world out there experiencing and feeling the way we do now. So before you make a judgment or leave a person behind. Try to get into their shoes and understand what they are feeling based on your actions. Don’t let other make the judgment for you.